

Jimmy Buffett

"Death Valley Lives"

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By: jimmy buffett

1971

It's the ways of her father

If she's gonna change she hasn't done it yet

And the desert is calling to me

Run before the final trap is set

All roads lead to the city

Where the dudes and the dykes all look the same

Lady lays out the pattern

With the parts of her body that seem tame

Death valley lives and tracy isn't sure what really gives

Act like a child and I'll respond with my well-rehearsed
farewell

Quoting the verse that you bought but weren't quite
prepared to sell

Saying I think I love you

Maybe I care

It's not fair

Death valley lives and tracy isn't sure what really gives

And it's a sore spot when the room's burning hot

And the desert air just cannot bring you down

Still the bed's warm but a cold arm

Keeps me floating inches off the ground

Death valley lives and tracy isn't sure what really gives

Go paint your toes wipe you nose and then come to say
goodbye

And all along tell yourself I am wrong if I try

Crying sorry it's over

I'm not to blame

What a game

Death valley lives now I'm not even sure what really
gives

Ho, ha

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